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THE WALKING DEAD



112

MICHONNE SPECIAL

KIRKMAN • ADLARD • RATHBURN

IMAGE COMICS PRESENTS

THE WALKING DEAD

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Previously:

Rick and the other survivors have found shelter in a prison, but are far from safe. At odds with the remaining prisoners, they can leave with their lives, or stay and die. But beyond the legion of zombies outside the gates, a mysterious woman appears, to change this group forever...

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DEAD PEOPLE, COME TO LIFE--
ALL AROUND ME. I NEVER
SHOULD HAVE TRIED TO MAKE IT
HOME THAT DAY. I SHOULD HAVE
STAYED AT THE OFFICE. IT WAS
IN THAT MOMENT I REALIZED...

...ALMOST EVERYONE
I KNEW WAS
PROBABLY DEAD.



MY CO-WORKERS.

MY FRIENDS.



MY NEIGHBORS.

MY FAMILY.



BUT NOT ME.



OR MY BOYFRIEND.



THANK
GOD...

C'MON--
HURRY!

GIVE ME
THE BAT,
MIKE--I
WANT TO
TRY!

OR HIS IDIOT BEST
FRIEND. NO OFFENSE.



JESUS, TERRY!
HELP ME MOVE
THE BODY SO
MICHONNE CAN
CLOSE THE
DOOR!



THE EARLY DAYS
WERE A MESS.

NOBODY KNEW
WHAT TO DO.



BACK THEN WE
DIDN'T EVEN KNOW
THAT A BITE WAS A
DEATH SENTENCE.




MOVE!



HAD TO ADD BOYFRIEND TO
THE LIST OF THE DEAD.

OR RATHER, I WAS ABOUT TO.
I WOULDN'T FIND OUT ABOUT
THE BITES KILLING FOR
ANOTHER DAY...LUCKY ME.





LATER THAT NIGHT WE GOT RID
OF THE DEAD ONE THAT ATTACKED
US, DRAGGED IT TO THE BACKYARD.
I STARTED SEARCHING THE
NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE FOR SUPPLIES,
BANDAGES AND SUCH.

I WANTED TO
FIND A GUN.....
NO SUCH LUCK.




THE SEARCH WASN'T
A TOTAL LOSS.

THE NEIGHBOR'S BOY
COLLECTED SWORDS.
HATED THAT BEFORE.
WOULD SWEAR HE
KILLED OUR DOG
WITH ONE.

THAT NIGHT I WASN'T
SO UPSET ABOUT IT.



I ENDED UP
SPENDING THE
NIGHT IN A HOUSE
ALMOST A BLOCK
AWAY. TOO MANY
CORPSES
OUTSIDE. GOT
PINNED DOWN.



ON THE WALK BACK
THE NEXT MORNING,
I REALIZED I'D NEVER
TAKEN OFF MY WORK
CLOTHES. I GUESS WHEN
YOU DON'T SLEEP YOU
DON'T THINK TO
DO THAT...



MIKE DIED WHILE
I WAS AWAY...

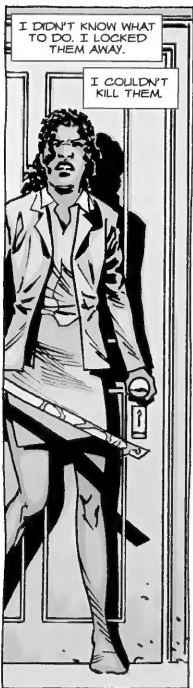
...AND SOMEHOW
BIT TERRY IN THE
PROCESS.

LUCKILY, THE
KID'S SWORD
WAS SHARP.



I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT
TO DO. I LOCKED
THEM AWAY.

I COULDN'T
KILL THEM.



THE ENCOUNTER
DREW A LOT OF
ATTENTION. THANKS
TO MY SCREAMS,
THE STREET
BECAME
OVERRUN.



EVENTUALLY,
I RAN OUT
OF FOOD.

THERE WAS
NOTHING TO DO
BUT WATCH THEM...
AND STARVE.

I WAS GOING TO
DIE IN THAT HOUSE...
JOIN YOU. THAT
THOUGHT, AT LEAST,
BROUGHT ME
COMFORT.



BUT THEN I
NOTICED IT...
THEY DON'T
ATTACK EACH
OTHER.



I CAME UP WITH A PLAN THAT ACTUALLY WORKED...ESCORTS THAT KEPT THE DEAD FROM NOTICING ME.

I WAS SO PROUD OF MYSELF I ALMOST STOPPED BEING SAD FOR A SECOND WHILE I HACKED OFF YOUR ARMS AND LOWER JAWS.



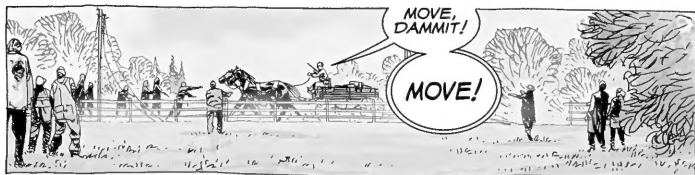
NOW THAT YOU COULDN'T ATTACK ME, I CHAINED YOU UP, ABANDONED YOU HOME, AND SET OFF IN SEARCH OF FOOD AND SUPPLIES.

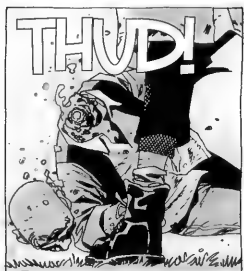
I KNOW YOU'VE HEARD ALL THAT BEFORE... HELL, YOU WERE THERE. THING IS, I HAVE TO REMEMBER... WHO YOU WERE, WHAT HAPPENED, SOMETIMES I THINK I'M STARTING TO FORGET. AND...

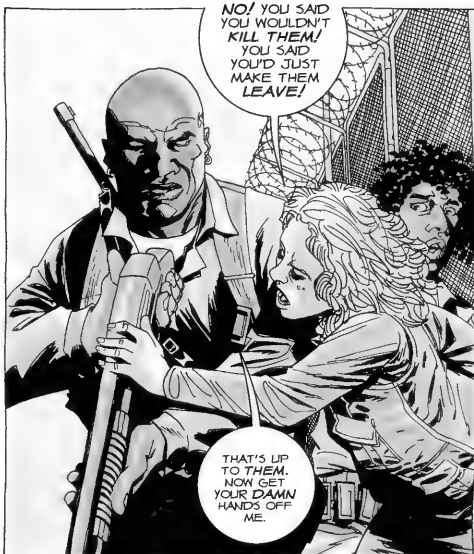
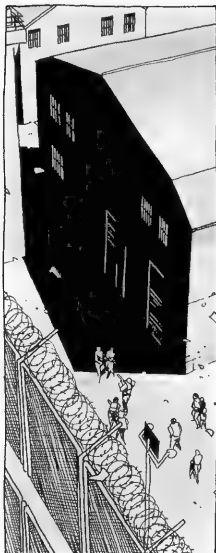
...I JUST DON'T HAVE ANYONE ELSE TO TALK TO.









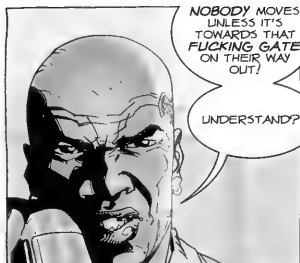


NO! YOU SAID
YOU WOULDN'T
KILL THEM!
YOU SAID
YOU'D JUST
MAKE THEM
LEAVE!

THAT'S UP
TO THEM.
NOW GET
YOUR DAMN
HANDS OFF
ME.



LORI, GET ALL
THE KIDS INSIDE
SO I CAN TALK
SOME
SENSE INTO
DEXTER.



NOBODY MOVES
UNLESS IT'S
TOWARDS THAT
FUCKING GATE
ON THEIR WAY
OUT!

UNDERSTAND?!

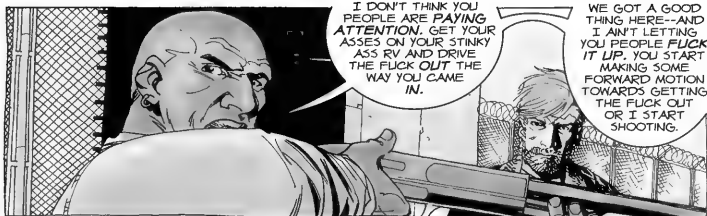
WE'RE JUST GOING
TO TALK, DEXTER.
I'VE DROPPED MY
GUN--YOU'RE IN
CONTROL! LET
THEM GO
INSIDE!

ONE MORE
STEP AND
THEY'RE
DEAD.

GO,
HONEY--
QUICKLY.

DO
WHAT I
FUCKING SAY OR
GET SHOT. THOSE
ARE YOUR ONLY
CHOICES RIGHT NOW.





I DON'T THINK YOU PEOPLE ARE PAYING ATTENTION. GET YOUR ASSES ON YOUR STINKY ASS RV AND DRIVE THE FUCK OUT THE WAY YOU CAME IN.

WE GOT A GOOD THING HERE--AND I AIN'T LETTING YOU PEOPLE FUCK IT UP. YOU START MAKING SOME FORWARD MOTION TOWARDS GETTING THE FUCK OUT OR I START SHOOTING.

YOU AIN'T GOTTA DO THIS, MAN. IT AIN'T GOTTA GO DOWN THIS WAY, BROTHER. THESE ARE GOOD PEOPLE-- YOU CAN'T FAULT THEM FOR THEIR MISTAKE.

YOU WERE A LIKELY SUSPECT AT THE TIME. YOU FOLLOW ME? THEY WERE JUST TRYING TO PROTECT THEMSELVES.

PLEASE, MAN. DON'T DO THIS.

YOU KNOW WHAT, AXEL? YOU SIDIN' WITH THEM--YOU CAN LEAVE WITH THEM.



YOU FOLLOW ME?!

WHERE DID YOU GET THOSE GUNS?



WHAT DO YOU CARE? I GOT 'EM IS WHAT MATTERS.

WHERE DID YOU GET THOSE FUCKING GUNS?



THE ARMORY-- BETCHA DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT SHIT. I KEPT IT OFF MY LITTLE TOUR-- MADE SURE NOT TO MENTION IT JUST IN CASE.

IT WAS IN A-BLOCK.



THAT'S
WHAT I
THOUGHT.

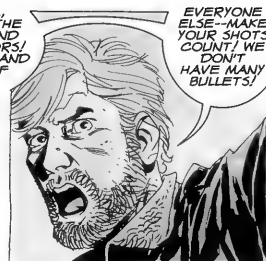


THE
FUCK YOU
MEAN--?

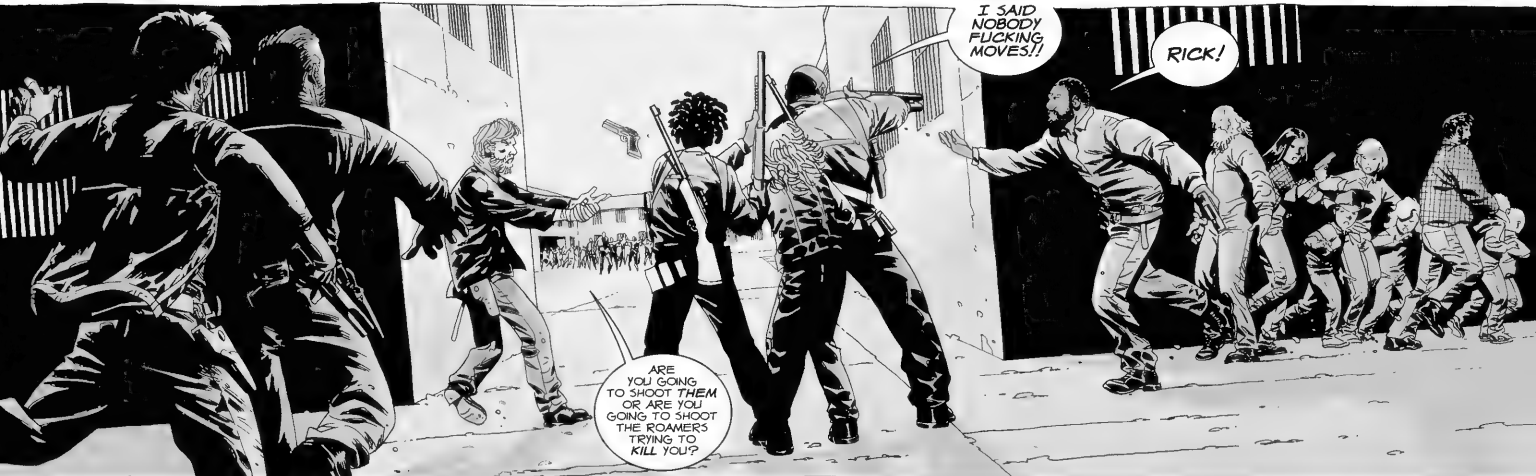
MOTHER
FUCKER.



LORI, CAROL,
ALLEN! TAKE THE
KIDS INSIDE AND
LOCK THE DOORS!
SEND ANDREA AND
GLENN OUT IF
YOU CAN.



EVERYONE
ELSE--MAKE
YOUR SHOTS
COUNT! WE
DON'T
HAVE MANY
BULLETS.



I SAID
NOBODY
FUCKING
MOVES!!

RICK!

ARE
YOU GOING
TO SHOOT THEM
OR ARE YOU
GOING TO SHOOT
THE ROAMERS
TRYING TO
KILL YOU?



PICK A
SIDE,
DUMBASS!



SEE IF YOU CAN
SEND ANDREA AND
GLENN OUT HERE. I'M
GOING TO STAY OUT
HERE AND HELP.
WATCH MY
BOYS!

BE
CAREFUL,
ALLEN.



ANDREW--
THROW ME A
FUCKING GUN.
I AMN'T GOING
TO BE SCARING
THESE THINGS
AWAY WITH MY
DICK!



HERSHEL,
CAN YOU GUYS
HANDLE
THIS? ARE
YOU UP FOR
IT?

I
THINK WE
NEED
THIS.



FUCKING
HELL,
PEOPLE! WHAT
HAPPENED
OUT
HERE?!



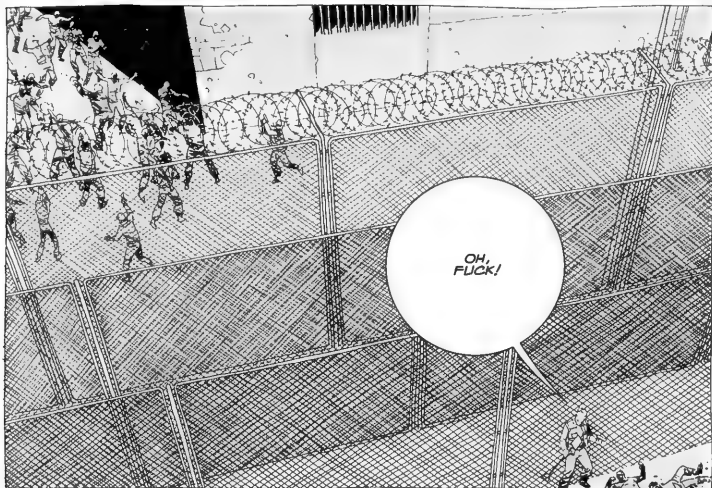
GET UP HERE
AND SHOOT!
I'LL FILL YOU
IN WHEN
WE'RE
DONE!!





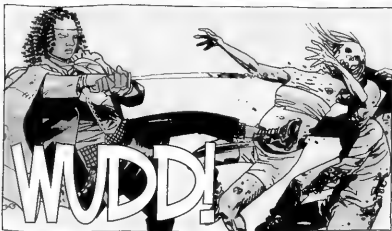


HEY, Y'ALL!!
OPEN THIS
GATE! LET
ME IN!





SHLOKK!



WUDD!

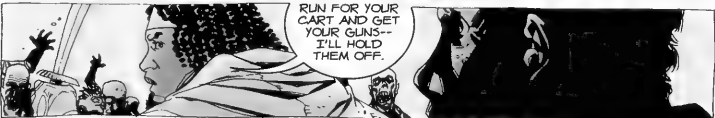


STAY
CLOSE
TO ME.



SKRAGG!

YES,
MAM!



RUN FOR YOUR
CART AND GET
YOUR GUNS--
I'LL HOLD
THEM OFF.

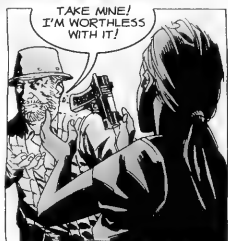






**SPREAD OUT!
WHATEVER
YOU DO--DON'T
LET THEM
SURROUND
US!**









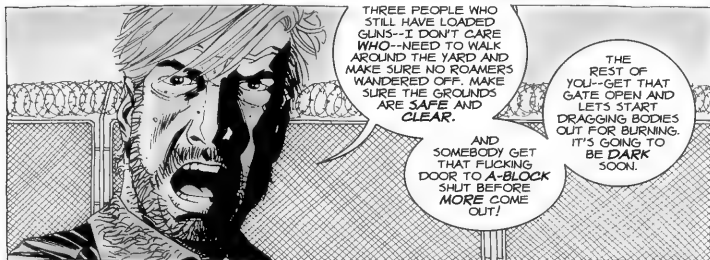
HE MUST HAVE BEEN HIT BY ACCIDENT. WE WERE ALL SHOOTING--HE MUST HAVE CAUGHT A STRAY BULLET.



FUCK--MAN--HE'S DEAD! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO NOW?!



YOU CAN STILL TRY TO KICK US OUT IF YOU WANT, ANDREW. BUT I'D SUGGEST SURRENDER.



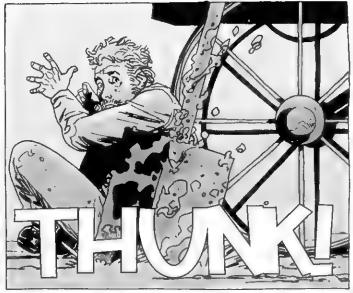
THREE PEOPLE WHO STILL HAVE LOADED GUNS--I DON'T CARE WHO--NEED TO WALK AROUND THE YARD AND MAKE SURE NO ROAMERS WANDERED OFF. MAKE SURE THE GROUNDS ARE SAFE AND CLEAR.

THE REST OF YOU--GET THAT GATE OPEN AND LET'S START DRAGGING BODIES OUT FOR BURNING. IT'S GOING TO BE DARK SOON.

AND SOMEBODY GET THAT FUCKING DOOR TO A-BLOCK SHUT BEFORE MORE COME OUT!



ALL RIGHT--HAND THEM OVER. WHAT THE HELL WERE YOU GUYS THINKING?!



Y--YA SAVED
MY LIFE! I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO
SAY.



SAY YOU
CAN GET ME
INSIDE THAT
PRISON.

YEAH--I KNOW THE PEOPLE
INSIDE. BUT SOMETHING'S
GOING ON--I HEARD A
LOT OF SHOOTING AND
THEY WEREN'T OPENING
THE GATE FOR
ME.

UH--
ARE
THEY--?



THESE TWO STOPPED
TRYING TO ATTACK
ME A LONG TIME
AGO.

MY
BOYFRIEND AND HIS
BEST FRIEND. HAVING
THEM USUALLY KEPT
THE OTHERS FROM
ATTACKING ME--
SOMEHOW.



C'MON--YOUR
FRIENDS ARE
OPENING THAT
GATE.

WHATEVER
THEY WERE
SHOOTING
MUST BE
DEAD.

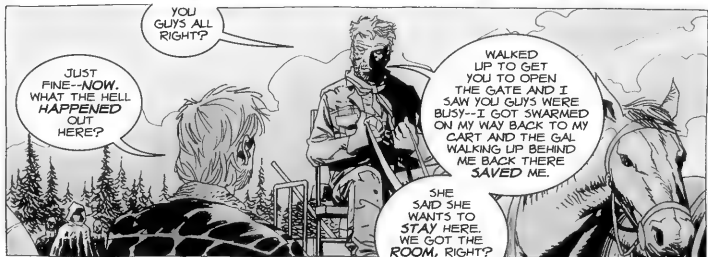
OR
DEADER.



WHAT THE HELL
HAPPENED OUT
HERE?!

I
THOUGHT
I CAUGHT
SOMETHING OUT
OF THE CORNER
OF MY EYE GOING
ON OUT HERE
WHILE WE WERE
FIGHTING BUT I
DIDN'T THINK
TWICE
ABOUT IT.

LOOK--
IT'S OTIS.



YOU
GUYS ALL
RIGHT?

JUST
FINE--NOW.
WHAT THE HELL
HAPPENED
OUT
HERE?

WALKED
UP TO GET
YOU TO OPEN
THE GATE AND I
SAW YOU GUYS WERE
BUSY--I GOT SWARMED
ON MY WAY BACK TO MY
CART AND THE GAL
WALKING UP BEHIND
ME BACK THERE
SAVED ME.

SHE
SAID SHE
WANTS TO
STAY HERE.
WE GOT THE
ROOM, RIGHT?



MORE ROOM
THAN WE HAD
WHEN YOU
LEFT...



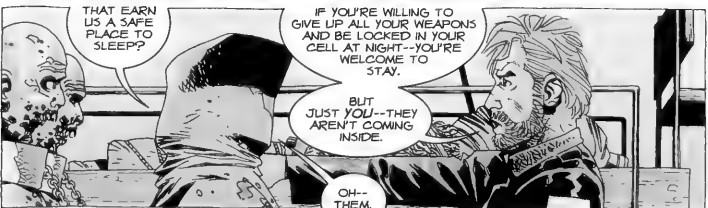
WHAT? WHO?
WHO'S DIED?
PATRICIA
OKAY?!



SHE'S
FINE. WE'LL
FILL YOU IN ON
THE REST,
LATER.



HEY, LADY!
YOU SAVE HIS
LIFE?

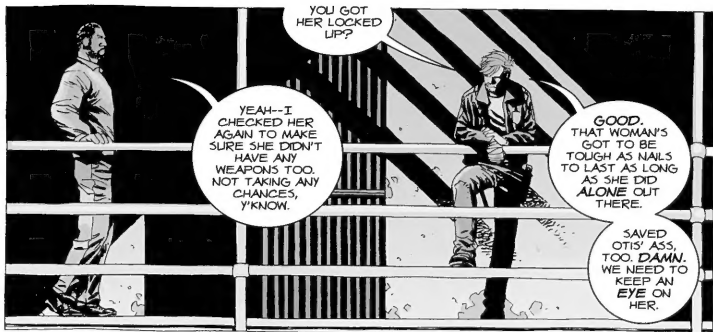


THAT EARN
US A SAFE
PLACE TO
SLEEP?

IF YOU'RE WILLING TO
GIVE UP ALL YOUR WEAPONS
AND BE LOCKED IN YOUR
CELL AT NIGHT--YOU'RE
WELCOME TO
STAY.

BUT
JUST YOU--THEY
AREN'T COMING
INSIDE.

OH--
THEM.



YOU GOT
HER LOCKED
UP?

YEAH--I
CHECKED HER
AGAIN TO MAKE
SURE SHE DIDN'T
HAVE ANY
WEAPONS TOO.
NOT TAKING ANY
CHANCES,
Y'KNOW.

GOOD.
THAT WOMAN'S
GOT TO BE
TOUGH AS NAILS
TO LAST AS LONG
AS SHE DID
ALONE OUT
THERE.

SAVED
OTIS' ASS,
TOO. DAMN.
WE NEED TO
KEEP AN
EYE ON
HER.

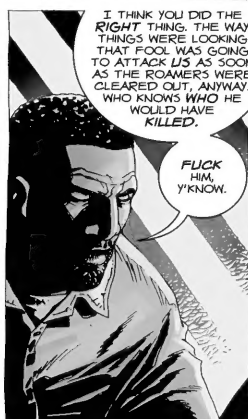


WILL
DO. YOU
COPING
OKAY?

I SAW
WHAT YOU
DID. WITH
DEXTER I
MEAN.



YEAH.



I THINK YOU DID THE
RIGHT THING. THE WAY
THINGS WERE LOOKING
THAT FOOL WAS GOING
TO ATTACK US AS SOON
AS THE ROAMERS WERE
CLEARED OUT, ANYWAY.
WHO KNOWS WHO HE
WOULD HAVE
KILLED.

FUCK
HIM,
Y'KNOW.



STILL,
KINDA
THROWS THE
WHOLE "YOU KILL,
YOU DIE" THING
OUT THE
WINDOW,
HUH?

MAYBE
YOU SHOULD
RETHINK YOUR
"NO KILLING"
STANCE.



YEAH.

